Boult. And if ſhe were a thornyer peece of ground then ſhe is, ſhe ſhall be plowed.

Mar. Harke, harke you Gods.

Bawd. She coniures, away with her, would ſhe had neuer come within my doores, Marrie hang you: ſhees borne to vndoe vs, will you not goe the way of women-kinde? Marrie come vp my diſh of chaſtitie with roſemarie and baies.

Boult. Come miſtris, come your way with me.

Mar. Whither wilt thou haue me?

Boult. To take from you the Iewell you hold ſo deere.

Mar. Prithee tell me one thing firſt.

Boult. Come now your one thing.

Mar. What canſt thou wiſh thine enemie to be.

Boult. Why, I could wiſh him to be my maſter, or rather my miſtris.

Mar. Neither of theſe are ſo bad as thou art, ſince they doe better thee in their command, thou hold'ſt a place for which the painedſt feend of hell would not in reputation change: Thou art the damned doore-keeper to euery cuſterell that comes enquiring for his Tib. To the cholerike fiſting of euery rogue, thy eare is lyable, thy foode is ſuch as hath beene belch't on by infected lungs.

Bo. What wold you haue me do? go to the wars, wold you? where a m mãay ſerue 7 yeers for the loſſe of a leg, & haue not money enough in the end to buy him a woodden one?

Mar. Doe any thing but this thou doeſt, emptie olde receptacles, or common-ſhores of filth, ſerue by indenture, to the common hang-man, any of theſe wayes are yet better then this: for what thou profeſſeſt, a Baboone could he ſpeake, would owne a name too deere, that the gods would ſafely deliuer me from this place: here, heers gold for thee, if that thy maſter would gaine by me, proclaime that I can ſing, weaue, ſow, & dance, with other vertues, which Ile keep from boaſt, and will vndertake all theſe to teach. I doubt not but this populous Cittie will yeelde many ſchollers.

Boult.

Bowlt. But can you teach all this you ſpeake of?

Mar. Prooue that I cannot, take mee home againe, And proſtitute me to the baſeſt groome that doeth frequent your houſe.

Boult. Well, I will ſee what I can doe for thee: if I can place thee I will.

Mar. But amongſt honeſt woman.

Boult. Faith my acquaintance lies little among them, But ſince my maiſter and miſtris hath bought you, there's no going but by their conſent: therefore I will make them acquainted with your purpoſe, and I doubt not but I ſhall find them tractable enough. Come Ile doe for thee what I can, come your wayes. *Exeunt.*

Enter Gower.

Marina thus the brothell ſcapes, and chaunces
Into an *Honeſt-houſe*, our ſtorie ſayes:
She ſings like one immortall, and ſhee daunces
As Goddeſſe-like to her admired layes
Deepe clearks ſhe dumb's & with her neele compoſes,
Natures owne ſhape, of bud, bird, branch, or berry.
That euen her art ſiſters the naturall Roſes;
Her Inckle, Silke, Twine, with the rubied Cherry,
That puples lackes ſhe none of noble race,
Who powre their bountie on her: and her gaine
She giues the curſed Bawd, here we her place,
And to her Father turne our thoughts againe,
Where we left him on the Sea, we there him left,
Where driuen before the winds, he is arriu'de
Here where his daughter dwels, and on this coaſt,
Suppoſe him now at *Anchor*: the Citie ſtriu'de
God *Neptune Annuall* feaſt to keepe, from whence
Lyſimachus our *Tyrian* ſhip eſpies,
His banners Sable, trim'd with rich expence,